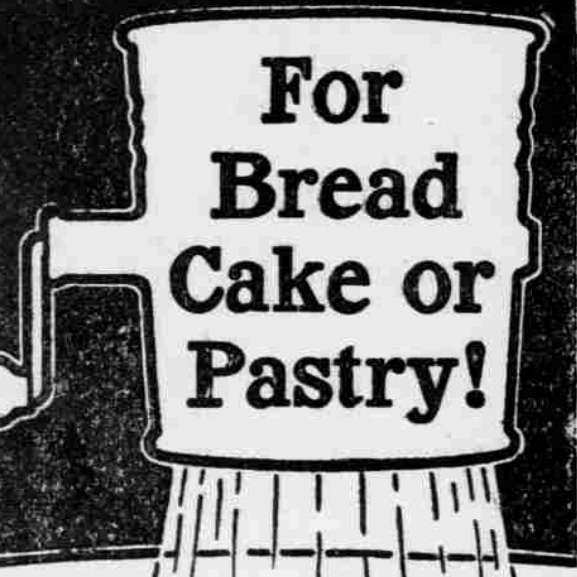




Notice!

The Buck Real Estate Company wish to announce to the public that they are in no way connected with C. J. Oben & Company of Newport. They are independent of this and all other companies, and have offices at Richmond, Vermont, and Newport, Vermont, and any business coming to them will be greatly appreciated.



For Bread Cake or Pastry!

Just order a sack of William Tell Flour and you needn't worry about baking day. Bread? Always light, fine and white. Cakes and pies? Biscuits? The best you ever tasted! Besides, William Tell goes farthest—worth remembering when living is so high. Think of all this, and instead of ordering "four" order

William Tell Flour

J. G. TURNBULL CO., ORLEANS, VT.
Distributors

BACKACHE IS A WARNING.

Barton People Should Not Neglect Their Kidneys.

Backache is often nature's most frequent signal of weakened kidneys. To cure the pains and aches, to remove the lameness when it arises from weakened kidneys, you must reach the cause—the kidneys. If you have pain through the small of your back, urinary disorders, headaches, dizzy spells or are nervous and depressed, start treating the kidneys with a tested kidney remedy.

Doan's Kidney Pills have been proved good and are especially for weak kidneys. Doan's have been used in kidney trouble for over 50 years. Read Barton testimony.

A. E. Tripp, Main street, Barton, says: "I was annoyed by backache and my kidneys did not do their work as they should. Whenever I have had these troubles, I have taken a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills and have had relief at once. Another of my family has also taken this medicine and has been relieved."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Tripp had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

In re George Henry and Doris G. Chasse, Minors, Craftsbury

STATE OF VERMONT

District of Orleans, ss.

In Probate Court for the District aforesaid: To all persons interested in the estate of George Henry and Doris G. Chasse, minors of Craftsbury.

GREETING: WHEREAS, application in writing hath been made to this Court by Fida G. Chasse, guardian of said minors, requesting that she be allowed to file in said Court a new bond, as such guardian, with sureties, in substitution for her bond now on file in said Court.

WHEREUPON, the said Court appointed and assigned the 9th day of July, at the office of F. W. Baldwin in Barton in said District, to hear and decide upon said application and ordered that public notice thereof be given to all persons interested therein, by publishing this order, three weeks successively in the Orleans County Monitor, a newspaper published at Barton, in said district, which circulates in the neighborhood of those persons interested therein; all which publications shall be previous to the time appointed for the hearing.

THEREFORE, you are hereby notified to appear before said Court, at the time and place aforesaid, then and there in said Court to object to the granting of the prayer of said application, if you see cause.

Given under my hand at Newport in said district this 22nd day of June, 1915.

25-27 RUFUS W. SFEAR, Judge.

ESTATE OF E. S. WELLS

STATE OF VERMONT

District of Orleans ss.

The honorable Probate Court for the district of Orleans:

To all persons interested in the estate of E. S. Wells, late of Brownington, in said district deceased.

GREETING: At a Probate Court, holden at Barton within and for said District on the 15th day of June, 1915 an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of E. S. Wells late of Brownington, in said District, deceased, was presented to the Court aforesaid for Probate.

And it is ordered by said Court that the 9th day of July, 1915 at F. W. Baldwin's office in said Barton, at 2 o'clock P. M., be assigned for proving said instrument; and that notice thereof be given to all persons concerned by publishing this order, three weeks successively in the Orleans County Monitor a newspaper circulating in that vicinity, in said District previous to the time appointed.

Therefore, you are hereby notified to appear before said Court, at the time and place aforesaid, and contest the probate of said will if you have cause.

Given under my hand at Newport in said district, this 15th day of June, 1915.

25-27 B. M. SPOONER, Register

Parrot & Co.

By Harold MacGrath

Author of "The Carpet From Bagdad," "The Place of Honey-moons," Etc.

(Copyright by Bobbs-Merrill Company.) SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., travel along the road to the landing, bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for \$20,000 rupees.

CHAPTER II—Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington come aboard the boat at the landing and, amazed at his likeness to her fiancé, Arthur Ellison, asks the purser to introduce her. Conservative English passengers are shocked at her breach of the conventionalities.

CHAPTER III—The purser tells Elsa that Warrington, the outcast adventurer, has beaten a syndicate and sold his claim for \$20,000. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks and Elsa warns her against acquaintance with unknown adventurers—himself, in fact.

CHAPTER IV—Warrington and Elsa pass two golden days together on the river. Martha, Elsa's companion, warns her that there is gossip.

CHAPTER V—In Rangoon Warrington banks his draft, pays old debts, and while settling with James in his old lodgings overhears and interferes in a row over cards in the next room.

CHAPTER VI—Warrington finds that the row in the next room is caused by an enemy, Newell Craig, and threatens to shoot him unless he leaves town. Elsa goes for a walk with Martha, is annoyed by Craig and stabs him with a hatpin. Warrington bids Elsa good-by. She does not tell him that she is to sail on the same ship for Singapore.

CHAPTER VII—Martha writes to Arthur Ellison of the rapidly growing friendship between Elsa and the outcast American adventurer. Warrington discovers Elsa on the Singapore steamer and realizes his hopeless love and his duty to protect her against himself. Elsa tells him of her engagement.

CHAPTER VIII—Warrington avoids Elsa, who thinks he may be ill and makes inquiries, regardless of the misinterpretation of her concern. Craig is aboard, is warned by Warrington, and calls him Paul, so letting him know that his chivalry and loyalty of ten years before have gone for nothing.

CHAPTER IX—Warrington ceases to avoid Elsa. Craig stirs up evil gossip. Elsa tells Warrington of the hatpin incident and he hunts up Craig, on murder bent, only to find him stretched out drunk on deck.

CHAPTER X—Warrington turns the nose on Craig. He tells Elsa that he is a man under a cloud and to be avoided, but Elsa refuses. She gets the cut direct from society passengers.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

CHAPTER XI.

The Blue Feather.

Elsa toyed with her emeralds, apparently searching for some flaw. Like a thief in the night was a phrase that rang unpleasantly in her ears. Her remarkable interest in the man was neither to be denied nor ignored. To receive the cut direct from a man whose pomposity and mental density had excited her wit and amusement, surprised her even if it did not hurt. It had rudely awakened her to the fact that her independence might be leading her into a labyrinth.

Something new had been born in her. All her life she had gone about calmly and aloofly, her head in the clouds, her feet on mountain tops. She had never done anything to arouse discussion in other women. Perhaps such a situation had never confronted her until lately. She had always looked



"Is He a Man Who Does Things?"

forth upon life through the lenses of mild cynicism. So long as she was rich she might, with impunity, be as indiscreet as she pleased. Her money would plead forgiveness and toleration.

Elsa shrugged. But she could not dismiss problems. She could have laughed. To have come all this way to solve a riddle, only to find a second more confusing than the first!

Like a thief in the night. She did not care to know what he had done, not half so much as to learn what he

had been. Feculations of some order; of this she was reasonably sure. So why seek for details, when these might be sordid?

Singapore would see the end, and she would become her normal self again.

She clasped the necklace around her lovely throat. She was dressing for dinner, really dressing. An impish mood filled her with the irrepressible desire to shine in all her splendor tonight. Covertly she would watch the eyes of mediocrity widen. Hitherto they had seen her in the simple white of travel. Tonight they should behold the woman who had been notable among the beauties in Paris, Vienna, Rome, London; who had not married a duke simply because his title could not have added to the security of her position, socially or financially.

Into the little mirror above the wash stand she peered, with smiling and approving eyes. Never had she looked better. There was unusual color in her cheeks and the clarity of her eyes spoke illuminatingly of superb health. The tan on her face was not made noticeable in contrast by her shoulders and arms, old ivory in tint and as smooth and glossy as ancient Carrara.

"You lovely creature!" murmured Martha, touching an arm with her lips. "You are foolish to dress like this." She finished the hooking of Elsa's waist.

"And why?"

"In the first place there's nobody worth the trouble; and nobody but a duchess or a . . ." Martha paused embarrassedly.

"Or a what? An improper person?" Elsa laughed. "My dear Martha, your comparisons are faulty. I know but two duchesses in this wide world who are not dowdies, and one of them is an American. An improper person is generally the most proper, outside her peculiar environments. Can't you suggest something else?"

Martha searched but found no suitable reply. She believed that she saw more clearly into the future than Elsa. Someone would talk, and in that strange inscrutable fashion scandal has of reaching the ends of the earth, the story would eventually arrive home; and there, for all the professions of friendship, it would find admittance. No door is latched when scandal knocks. Martha readily appreciated that it was all harmless, to be expressed by a single word, whim. But Martha herself never acted upon impulse; she first questioned what the world would say. So run the sheep.

For years Martha had discharged her duties, if mechanically yet with a sense of pleasure and serenity. At this moment she was as one pushed unexpectedly to the brink of a precipice, over which the slightest misstep would topple her. The world was out of joint.

"I wish we had gone to Italy," she remarked finally.

"It would not have served my purpose in the least. I should have been dancing and playing bridge and going to operas. I should have had no time for thinking."

"Thinking!" Martha elevated her brows with an air that implied that she greatly doubted this statement.

"Yes, thinking. It is not necessary that I should mope and shut myself up in a cell, Martha, in order to think. I have finally come to the end of my doubts, if that will gratify you. From now on you may rely upon one thing, to a certainty."

Martha hesitated to put the question. "I am not going to marry Arthur. He is charming, graceful, accomplished; but I want a man. I should not be happy with him. I can twist him too easily around my finger. I admit that he exercises over me a certain indefinable fascination; but when he is out of sight it amounts to the sum of all this doddering and doubt-ing. It is probable that I shall make an admirable old maid. Wisdom has its disadvantages. I might be very happy with Arthur, were I not so wise." She smiled again at the reflection in the mirror. "Now, let us go and astonish the natives."

There was a mild flutter of eyelids as she sat down beside Warrington and began to chatter to him in Italian. He made a brave show of following her, but became hopelessly lost after a few minutes. Elsa spoke fluently; twelve years had elapsed since his last visit to Italy. He admitted his confusion, and thereafter it was only occasionally that she brought the tongue into the conversation. This diversion, which she employed mainly to annoy her neighbors, was, in truth, the very worst thing she could have done. They no longer conjectured; they assumed.

Warrington was too strongly dazzled by her beauty tonight to be mentally keen or to be observing as was his habit. He never spoke to his neighbor; he had eyes for none but Elsa, under whose spell he knew that he would remain while he lived. He was nothing to her; he readily understood. She was restless and lonely, and he amused her. So be it. He believed that there could not be an unhappier, more unfortunate man than himself. To have been betrayed by the one he had loved, second to but one, and to have this knowledge thrust upon him after all these years, was evil enough; but the nadir of his misfortunes had been reached by the appearance of this unreadable young woman.

"You are not listening to a word I am saying!"

"I beg your pardon! But I warned you that my Italian was rusty." He pulled himself together.

"But I have been rattling away in English!"

CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX

CALEDONIA COUNTY.

There are in this county 1433 head of pure-bred cattle, distributed in 92 herds. Total value \$234,475. Average value including calves and cattle of all ages, \$163.62 per head. In addition there is an unknown number of pure-bred sires used with grade cows.

The "Old Red School House" South Wheelock, remodeled into a handsome club house for community gatherings, was dedicated recently. The project had its inception three years ago when a number of the old pupils of the school incorporated an association and raised the money for the well-equipped building.

The 15th Vermont regiment recently held its 23d annual reunion in St. Johnsbury with 30 members present. Eight have died since the last meeting. A. T. Bigelow of Sea Breeze, Fla., met with his comrades for the first time. Two department officers of the first time, Mrs. Luella Bickford of Bradford, department president, Mrs. Nellie Bonett of Concord, senior vice-president. The following officers were elected: Colonel, J. H. Winslow of Whitefield, N. H. lieutenant-colonel, J. P. Christie of Glover; major, W. S. Brock of Barnet; adjutant and quartermaster, J. T. Gleason of Lyndonville.

W. Irving Powers, a prominent business man of Lyndonville, was found dead in bed Friday afternoon by his daughter. He had been ill only since Thursday night and heart disease is given as the cause of his death. Mr. Powers was born in West Burke October 18, 1862, at the age of 47 years he engaged in the telephone business and for a time was manager of the Brooklyn telephone exchange. He went to Lyndonville in 1890 to work as treasurer and clerk of the Speedwell farms. In the same year he organized the Lyndonville Creamery association, of which he has been manager and treasurer since. He assisted in organizing the Canadian Carbonate company of Montreal. He has been president of the Lyndonville Board of Trade and at the time of his death was president of Lyndonville National bank and director of the Merchants' National bank in St. Johnsbury. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Hermon Watson, of Lyndonville.

WEST BURKE

Mrs. Grace Orcutt has been quite ill, but is much better.

Mrs. Bugbee returned last week from a visit to Hartford, Conn.

Miss Alice Spencer is at home from Waltham, Mass., for the summer.

Mrs. Will Goss of St. Johnsbury has been visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Rice.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. S. E. Leach Tuesday, July 13th, at 2:30.

Dr. W. H. Simpson of Malden, Mass., visited Dr. Robert Burke last week.

Eunice and Bernice Coe have been visiting friends in Boston for a few days.

Mrs. R. W. Roundy has been seriously ill with a throat trouble, but is improving.

Miss Alice Townsend of New York city is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gaskell.

Miss Martha Gentley has been spending a few days with friends in East Burke.

Ray Leonard of St. Johnsbury was the guest of Miss Mattie Dickerman over Sunday.

Mrs. B. D. Ruggles returned from her visit to Massachusetts and Connecticut last week.

Dr. Leon Willey of Boston has been spending a week with his grandfather, S. M. Bartlett.

Edward Alexander and Frank Ford have purchased new Ford cars, which will arrive soon.

The Gleaners spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Mrs. Wallace Bowman last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Marshall have been spending the past week with relatives in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. Shirley Hitchcock and sons, Clair and Wayne, have gone to their new home in Indian Orchard, Mass.

Oney Rowell and family and Mrs. Graham and son and daughter of South Albany, visited Mrs. Abbie Whipple recently.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Orcutt of Woodville, N. H., are spending the summer at Edgemere, their cottage at Lake Willoughby.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Blaisdell and little son, Paul, and Mrs. Toof of Concord, and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Toof of Keen N. H., have been visiting at O. L. Leonard's.

Mr. and Mrs. Scharmers and Charlie Spencer and family of Springfield, Mass., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spencer over the Fourth, making the trip by auto.

Rev. Fred Williams and family of Hatley, P. Q., are camping at Lake Willoughby, and Mr. Williams will preach here next Sunday, in exchange with Mr. Williams who goes to Hatley.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Z. Craig have returned from Willoughby Lake, where they have been spending the past two months. Mr. Craig was employed by E. A. Darling building an addition to the Boulders Tea House.

SHEFFIELD

Mrs. Colby is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Willard.

Lyman Brown has sold his farm to Arthur Allard.

David Dopp of New London recently visited his father.

Mrs. Charles Blake visited her sister in Bradford last week.

Mrs. Chester Ash has been visiting her parents in Sutton.

Roll Barber arrived in town the first of the week from Florida.

Clara Wilson of Boston was here to attend the funeral of Jefferson Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins Green have returned to their home in Morrisville.

George Snelling of Bradford is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Charles Black.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Green have gone to Newport where he has employment.

The remains of George Newell of Lyndon were brought here for burial last week.

Eddie Sheldon has finished work on the cream wagon and Ezra Newell takes his place.

Mrs. Frefield of Burlington was called here by the death of her brother, "Jack" Drown.

Mr. and Mrs. Dopp of Burlington have been visiting at A. J. Roberts's and James Dopp's.

Mrs. George MacFarland and daughter of Sutton have been spending a week with her mother.

O. H. Jenness and family attended the anniversary gathering at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Roy Brooks of West Burke Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Bradley of Lyndonville, Mary Brown of Lyndon Center, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Drown of Barton and Mrs. Cantell of Plattsburgh, N. Y., were here to attend the funeral of "Jack" Drown.

"Jack" Drown died Wednesday night after two years of suffering, aged 70 years. He leaves one sister, Mrs. Frefield of Burlington, his wife, three daughters and one son to mourn his death. The funeral was held Saturday at the house, Rev. Fred Wilcock, a former pastor, officiating.

Rev. Fred Wilcock of Lyndon Center and Miss Ruth Barber of this place were united in marriage by the Rev. I. A. Ranney of Barton Wednesday, June 30, at the M. E. church, Lyndon Center. Both bride and groom are well known here and all unite in wishing them success and happiness.

SUTTON

John Stanley has been visiting friends in town the past week.

Mrs. Nellie Ferguson of Evansville, Indiana, is visiting her father, Charles Flint.

Miss Effie Laclair and Peter Albert, both of Sutton were married at West Burke June 25th by the Rev. J. Q. Angell.

Mrs. Betsey Whipple, aged 83 years, died at the home of her son, F. R. Whipple, June 28. Funeral held Wednesday, Rev. C. R. Upton officiating. Besides her son she leaves a daughter, Mrs. F. A. Holmes.

SUTTON NORTH RIDGE

Edwin Curtis is repairing his barn.

O. W. Ingalls is in very poor health. Pierce Massey of Brookline, Mass., is stopping at the home of H. A. Clark.

Misses Mildred Bryant and Mildred Gordon of St. Johnsbury are the guests of Mrs. E. E. Grant.

The library social at the home of Mrs. Robert Moore, Friday, was well attended and a good time reported.

G. W. McFarlin visited in Sheffield the last of the week. Mrs. McFarlin, who had been spending the week with relatives there, returning with him.

Saturday evening a company of our young people showed their love of the Fourth and of their friends by going about and sharing their jubilant spirits. They learned that bicycles are ahead of feet for speed.

CITROLAX CITROLAX! CITROLAX!

Best thing for constipation, sour stomach, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Stops a sick headache almost at once. Gives a most thorough and satisfactory flushing—no pain, no nausea. Keeps your system cleansed, sweet and wholesome.—R. H. Weihecht, Salt Lake City, Utah, writes: "I find Citrolax the best laxative I ever used. Does not gripe, no unpleasant after-effects." Austin's Pharmacy, Orleans, Vt.; W. S. McDowell, Evansville; J. B. Holton, West Charleston.

MY FRIENDS.

I tried to count my friends one day—

Since that day I have walked in awe.

I stopped my counting in dismay.

For, stretching far, in long array, Still friends and friends I saw.

And then I said, all chokingly, And faint with weight of happiness,

"Dear God, I pray that I may be The man they think me—nothing less."

Oh, let me be until life ends The man they think me, these my friends."

—Mary Carolyn Davies in Youth's Companion.

Pyrox

For Potato Bugs

When you spray with poison you may kill the bugs, but you do not add a single dollar to the value of the crop in either quantity or quality. On the contrary, Pyrox not only kills the bugs but stimulates the vines and improves the quality and the yield of the potatoes.

We hope you will see at once about your supply. It pays to spray early—better order ahead of your wants if possible.

Be sure to use Pyrox; there is nothing else like it.

Orleans Trust Company

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BARTON, VT.

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In Panama, Corduroy, Silk and Straw Combined, Felt and Straw, also Felt. Here is where you will find the color you are looking for. Have a few more early shapes to close at 75 cents. Also a few dark trimmed Hats to close regardless of cost.

Mrs. C. L. Hutchins
Telephone 56-3
Davis Block, Barton, Vt.



COOK IN COMFORT THIS SUMMER

YOU can make your kitchen as livable as your living room—if you have a NEW PERFECTION Oil Cookstove. No wood-box, no ash-pan, no coal-hod to bother with. A clean, cool kitchen, and half the drudgery gone.

The NEW PERFECTION is as quick and handy as a gas stove. It lights instantly, and gives you a big volume of heat, easily regulated just by raising or lowering the wick. It is easy to operate, easy to clean, and easy to re-wick. 2,000,000 women say it's "gasstove comfort with kerosene oil."

Ask your dealer to show you the NEW PERFECTION No. 7 with the fireless cooking oven, also the PERFECTION Water Heater. It gives you plenty of hot water without any of the bother of a coal range.



For best results use SOCONY brands of kerosene oil.

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